



It Shouldn't Be That Hard



👁 10 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Frederick

The staircase was one of those look-right-through-it modern types, the kind that gave you vertigo on the way down, but afforded you a strobed view of the next room on the way up. It was easy to forget that you could be seen by someone ascending to the next floor, easy to believe that you were tucked privately away, once your companion left the room. So, she saw him do it. She saw him do it, and he didn't know.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

🚫 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[Give feedback](#)

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account